

ALL NEW

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY



The FLINTSTONES

and PEBBLES

a Hanna-Barbera
Production



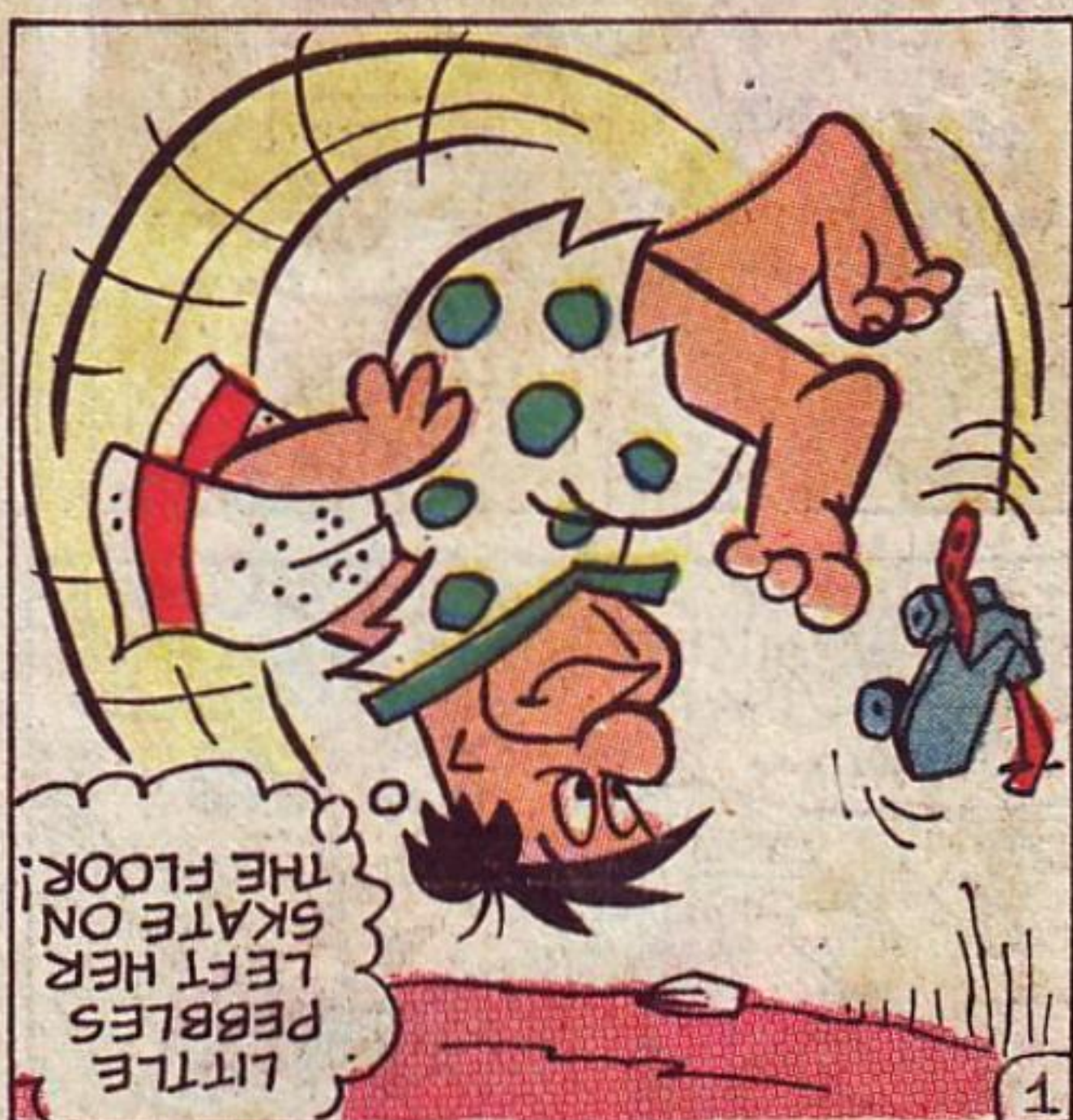
... A SEVERE
BLIZZARD HIT
BEDROCK TONIGHT...



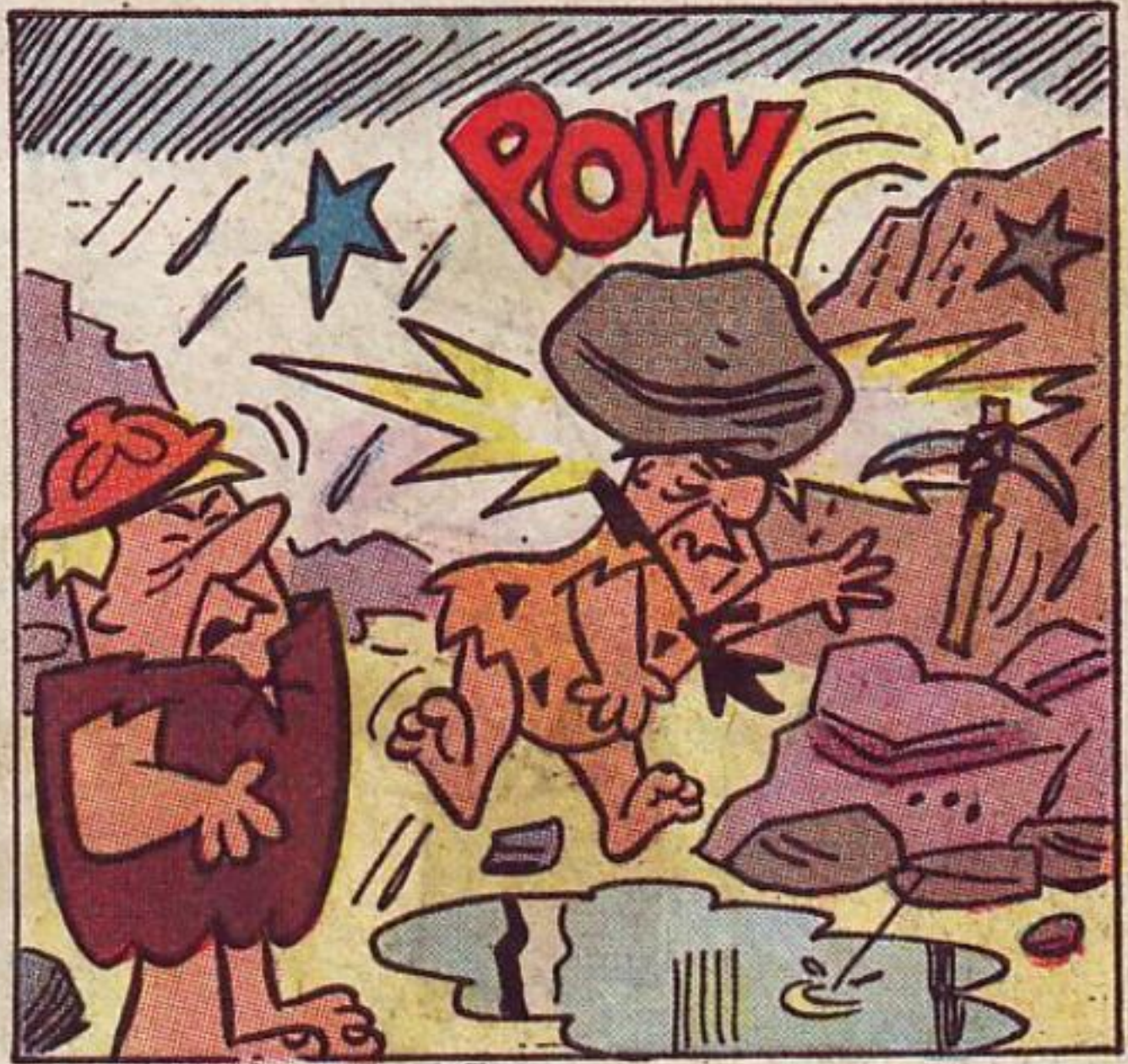
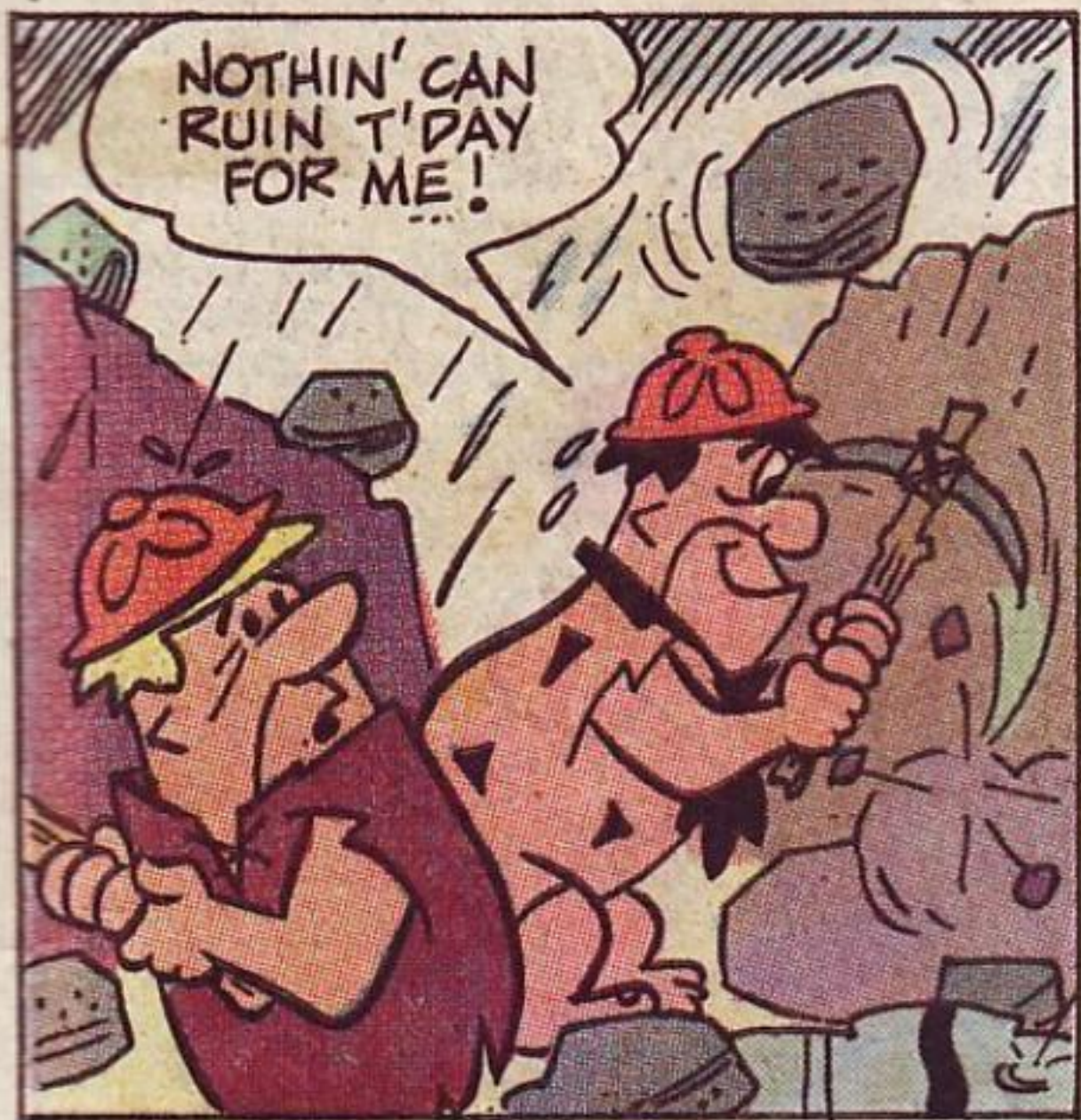
00748

The FLINTSTONES

Wotta Day!







OF COURSE I'M OKAY, SHORTY! I GOT A CONCUSSION, SPRAINED ANKLE, AND A FEW BUMPS AND BRUISES...



...BUT NOTHIN' CAN SPOIL THE DAY FOR ME! COME ON, SHORTY, MR. SLATE'S WAITIN' FOR US!



SURE WE GOTTA SEE SLATE! IT'S PAYDAY, AIN'T IT? TODAY'S FRIDAY!

TODAY'S NOT FRIDAY, FRED, IT'S MONDAY!



M-MONDAY? GASP SOB GLUB IT...IT CAN'T BE!



BOO HOO! WAAAA! BAAWW!

I HATE TO SEE A GROWN MAN CRY!

I UNDERSTAND HOW HE FEELS, MR. SLATE!



HE WOULDN'T TOUCH HIS SUPPER!



END

The FLINTSTONES

IN

KING FOR A DAY!

OH, DEAR!
IT'S ONE OF
THOSE DAYS
AGAIN!

WILMA,
I'M HO...
NO, DIN...
OOOFF!

SLURP

D-6538

STUPID ANIMAL! I
OUGHTA GIVE YOU TO
THE GRUESOMES!

WOTTA
DAY!

ANYWAY I'M
HOME, SAFE,
AND SOUND!

?

NOW, LOOK WHAT YOU DID,
FRED FLINTSTONE! YOU
BROKE PEBBLES' SKATE!..



WHAT'S FOR DINNER?
I'M STARVED!

WE DID HAVE BRONTO
ROAST BUT YOU MADE
ME BURN THE DINNER!



MUMBLE GRUMBLE! WOTTA CRUMMY
DAY! OH, WELL, I'LL SIT IN MY CHAIR
AN' SNACK ON THIS BONE FROM
LAST NIGHT'S DINNER!



THIS IS THE LAST STRAW! I'M GONNA
THROW THIS PEST OUTSIDE WHERE HE
BELONGS!



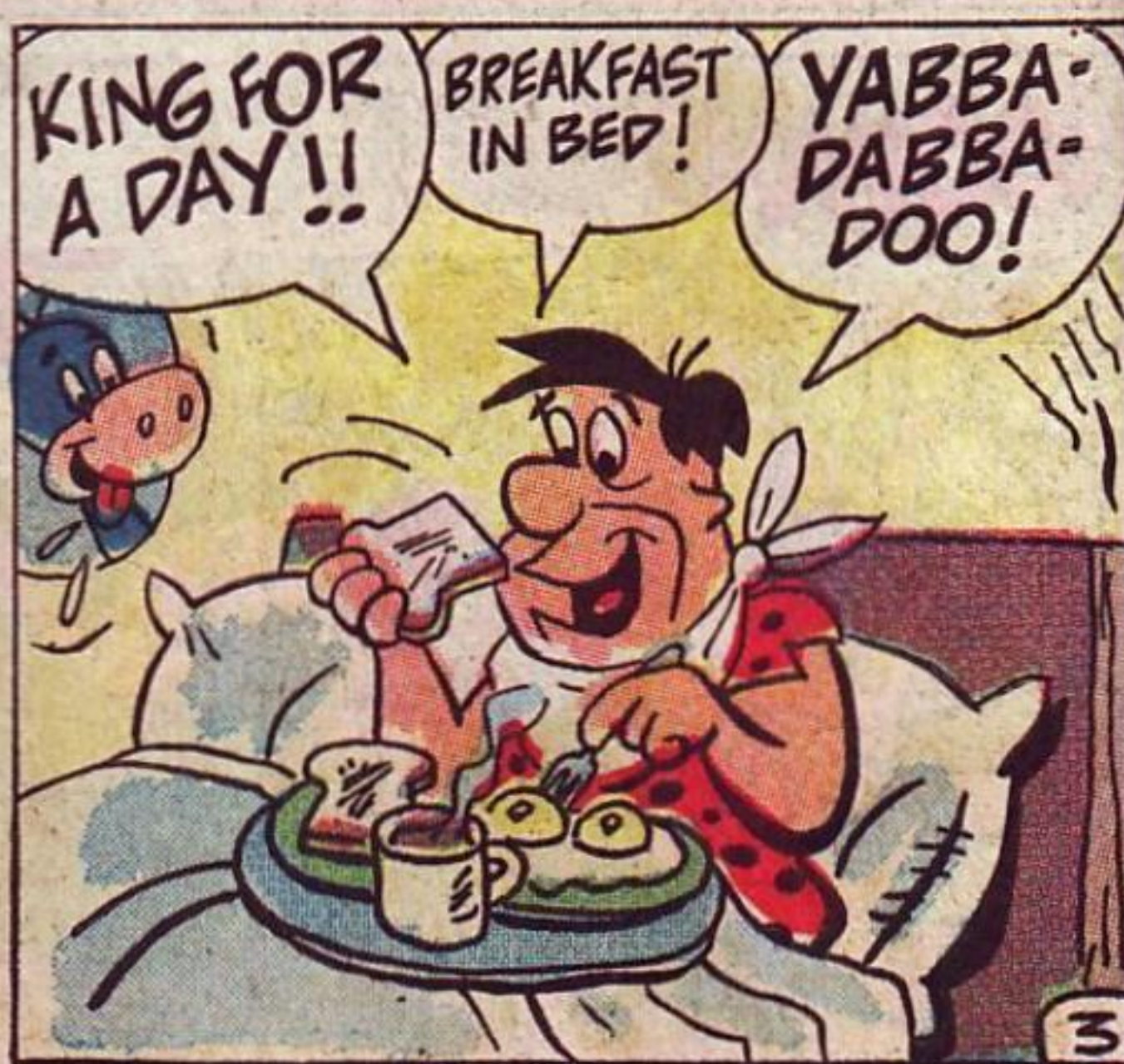
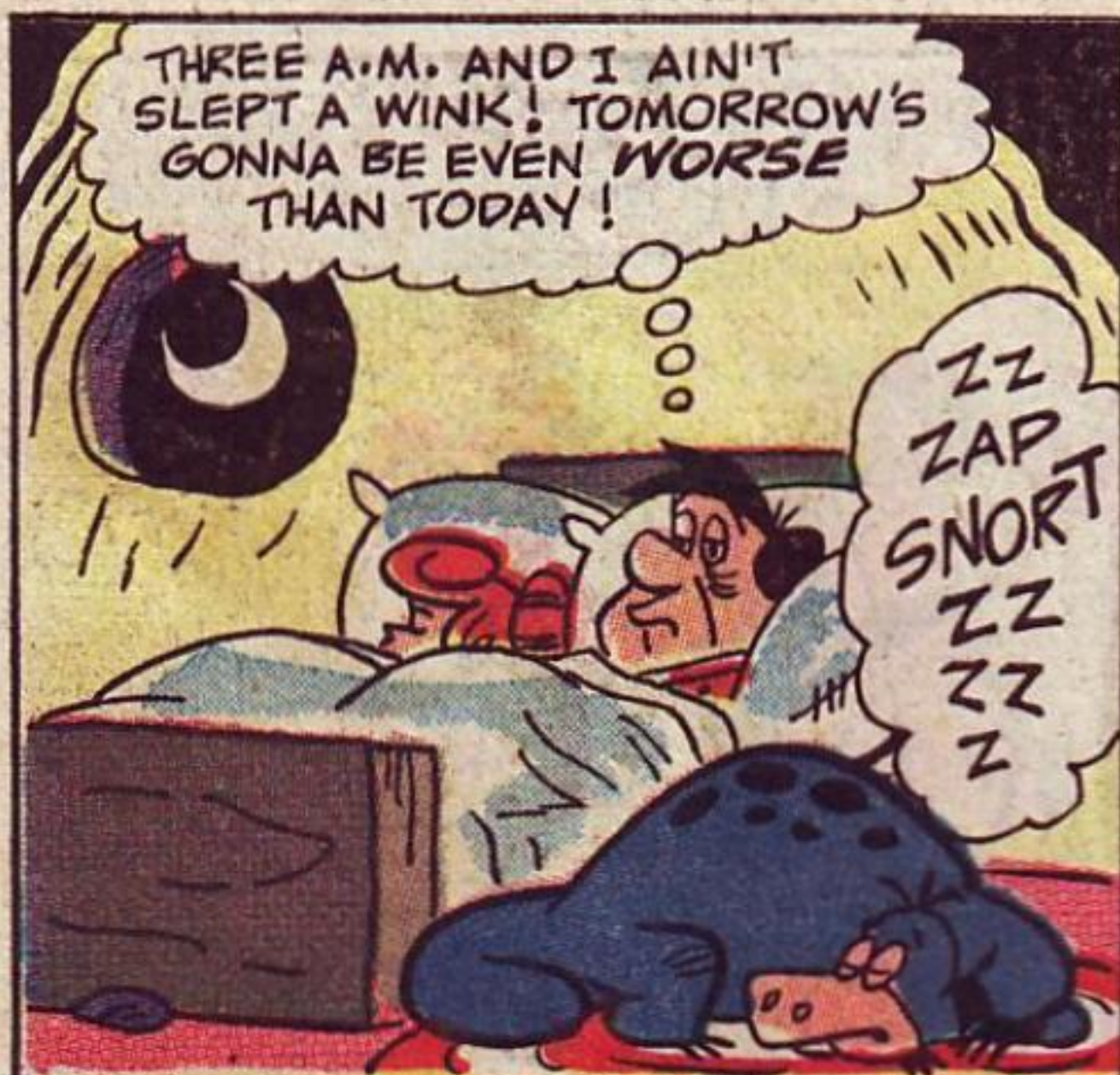
YOOOWW! IT SERVES YOU RIGHT,
FRED! YOU'RE IN A
TERRIBLE MOOD TONIGHT!

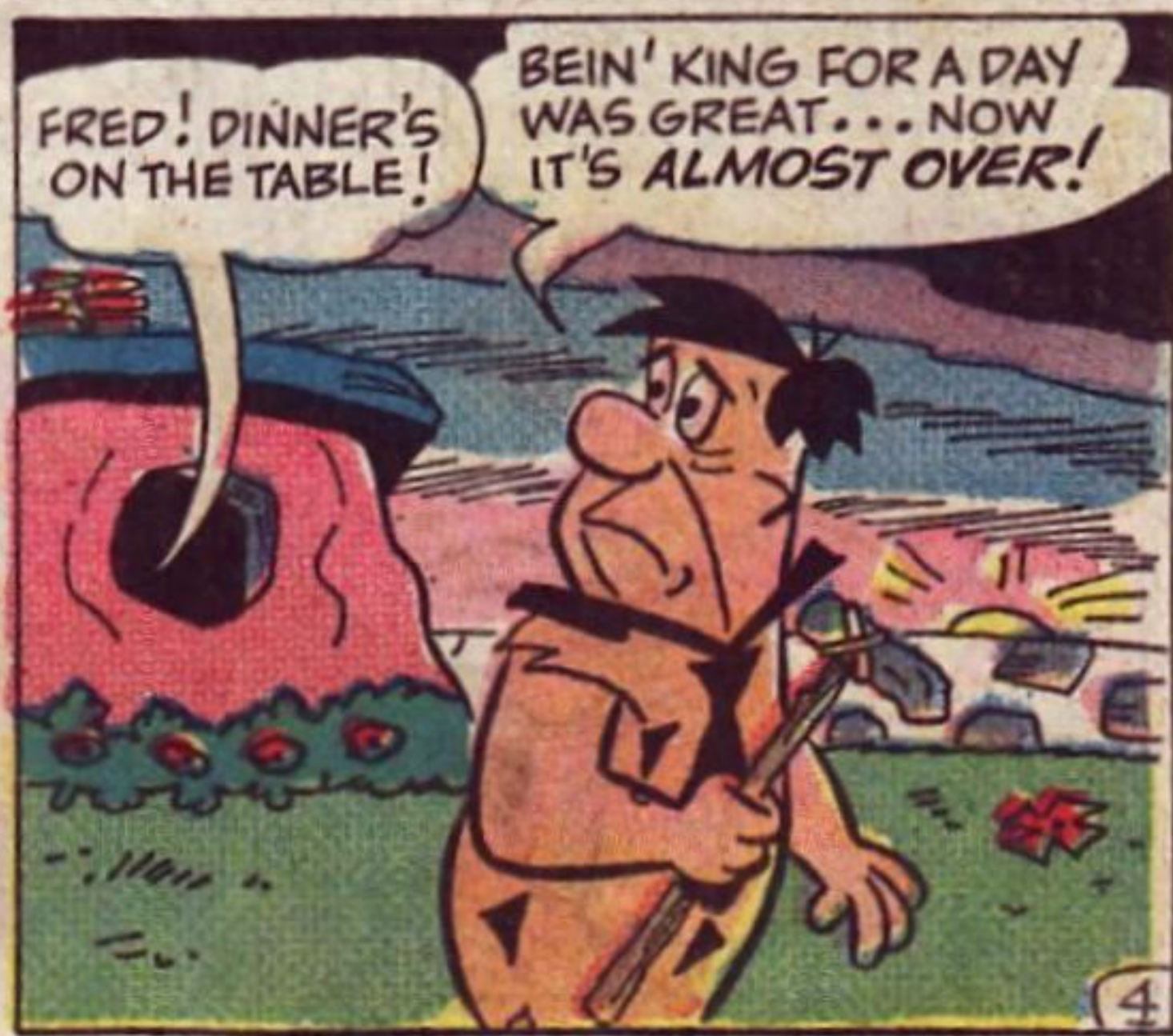


OH, NO!

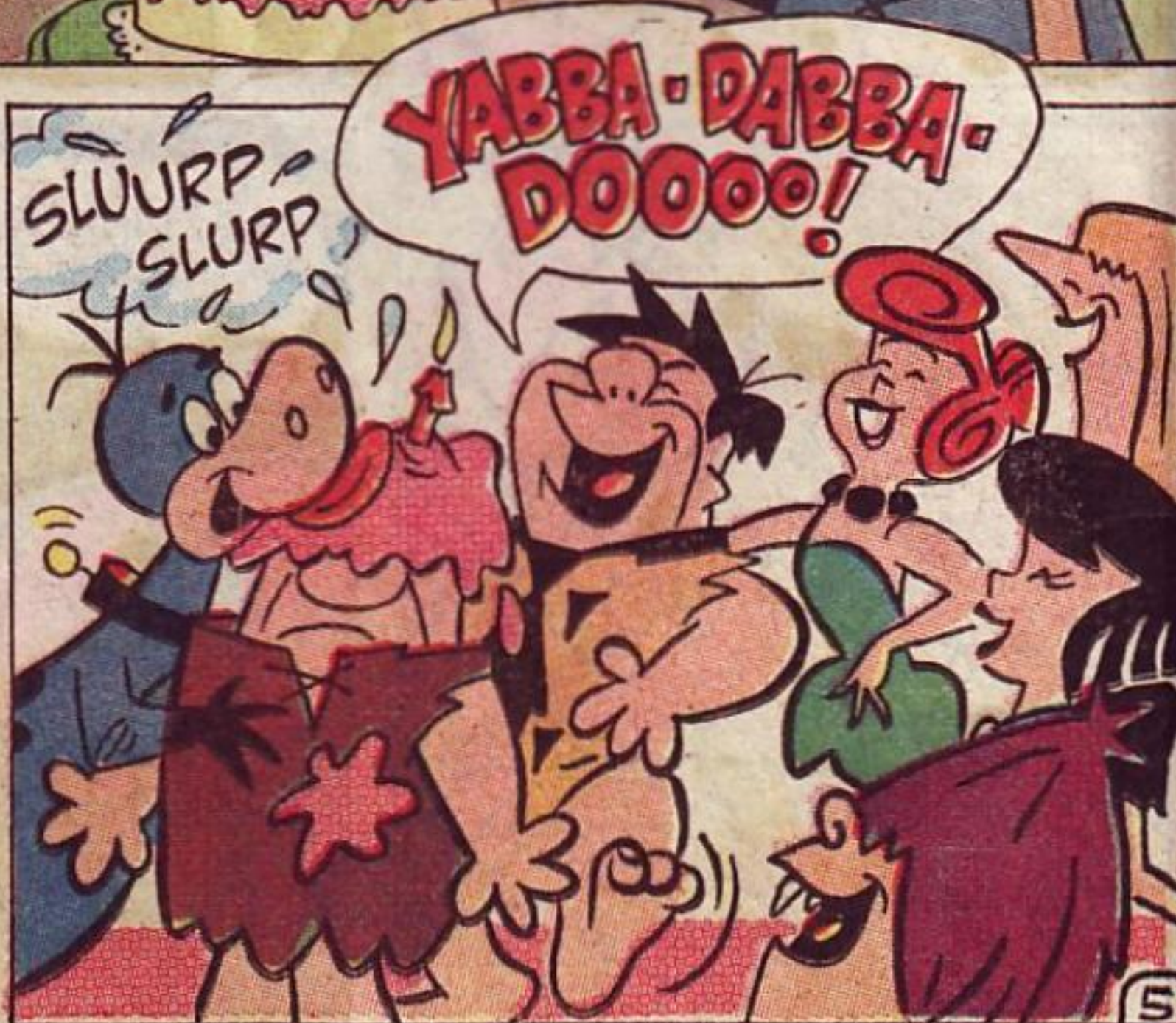
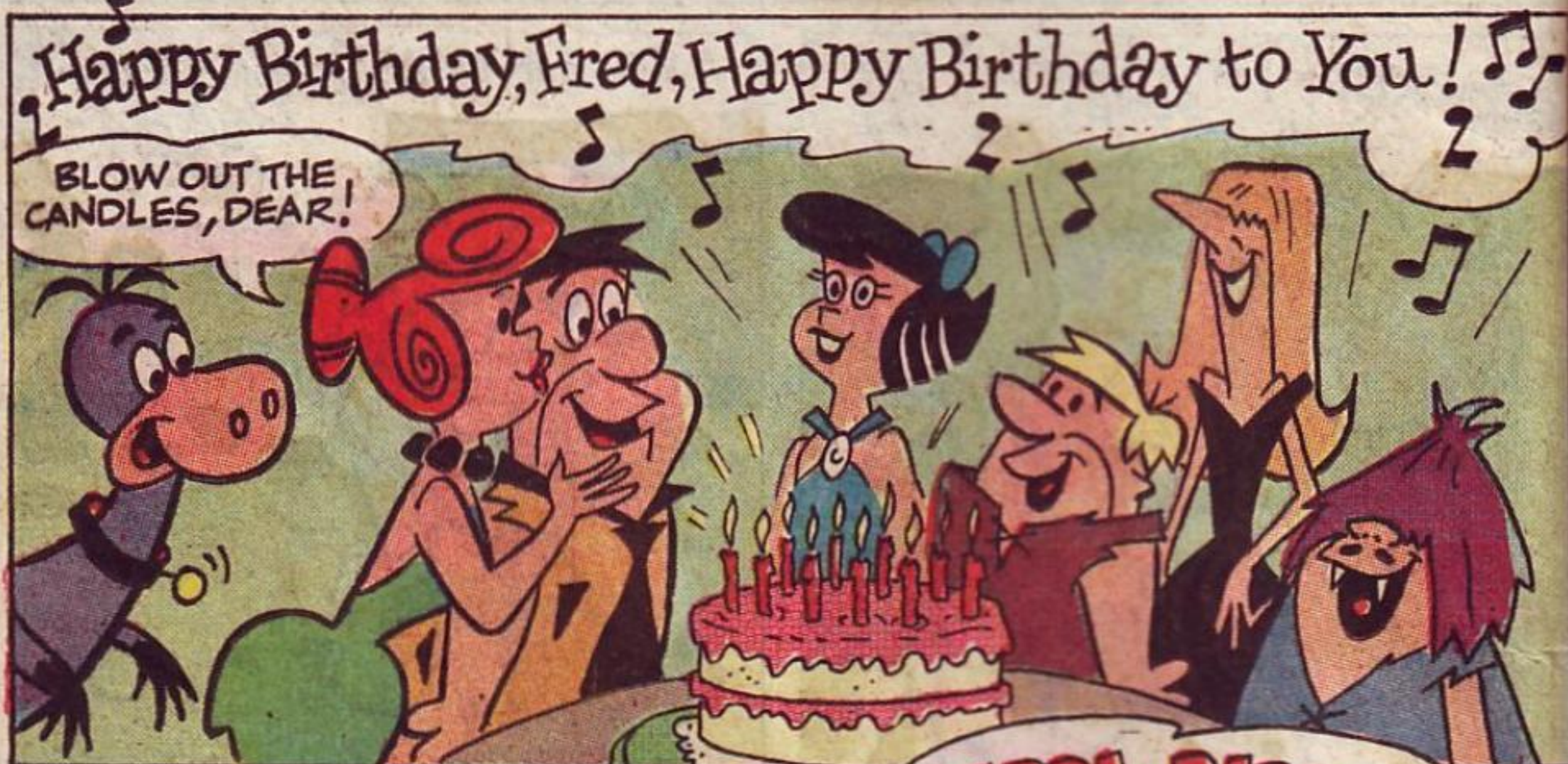
YUMMMmm







WOT'S FOR DIN...
W-WHO'S THERE?



WOTTA TERRIFIC PARTY!

FRED FEELS SO GOOD HE EVEN ENJOYS DANCING WITH CREEPELLA!



BUT THEN... BOO HOO! I HAD A GREAT TIME TODAY...

HEY, FRED, WOT ARE YA CRYIN' ABOUT?



...BUT TOMORROW IT'LL BE OVER AND WE GOTTA GO BACK TUH WORK!



NO YOU DON'T, FRED!

SOB BOO HOO WAAAAWW



TODAY WAS THE LAST DAY OF WORK... OUR VACATION IS STARTIN'... WE'RE OFF FOR TWO WEEKS!!

YABBA-DABBA-DOOO!



END

The FLINTSTONES ^{IN} The Green Meanie

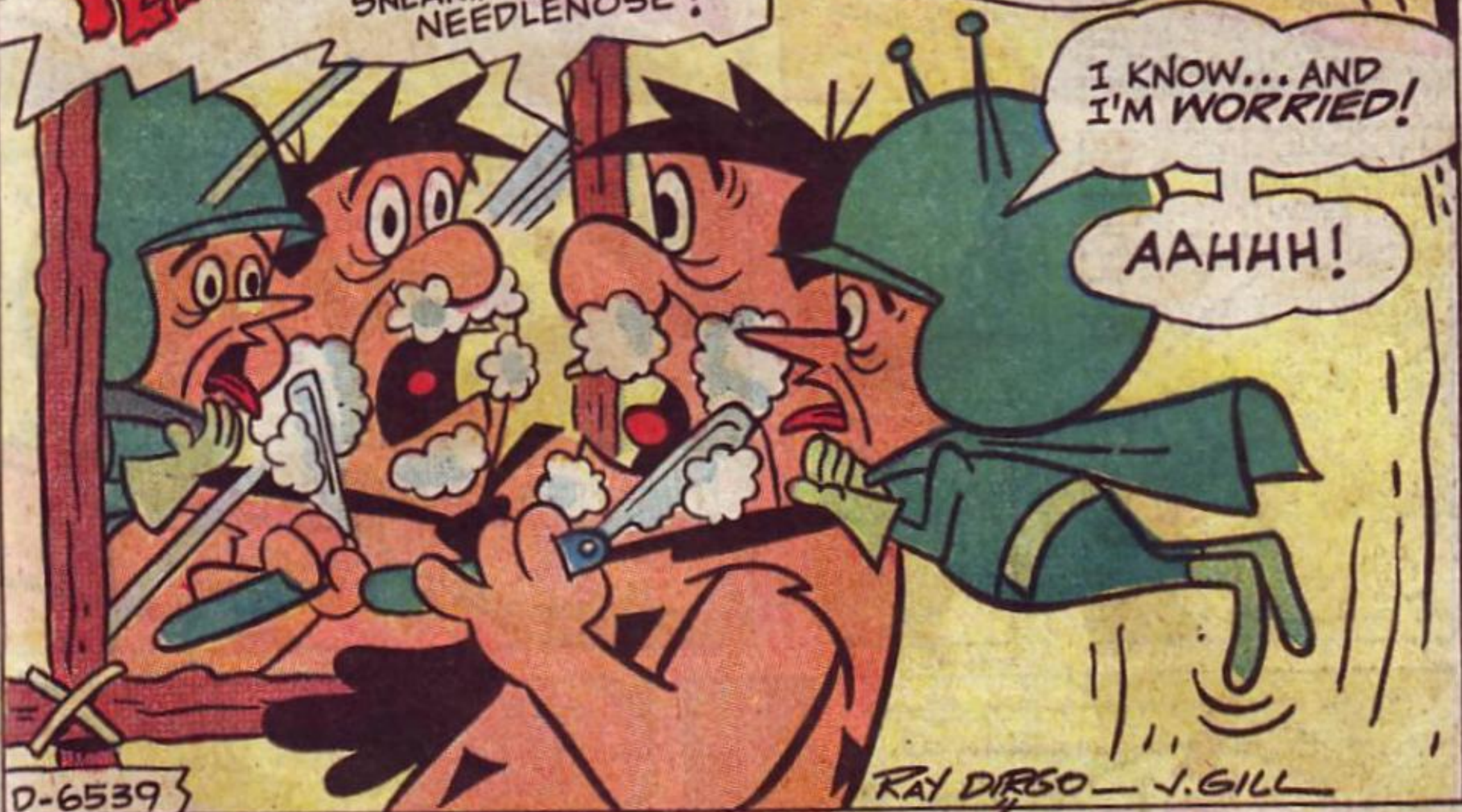
YEE OOOOWWW!

I WISH YUH'D QUIT SNEAKIN' UP LIKE THAT, NEEDLENOSE!

HEY, YA LOOK ALMOST HEALTHY TODAY! YA AIN'T AS GREEN AS USUAL!

I KNOW... AND I'M WORRIED!

AAHHH!



D-6539

RAY DIRSO — J. GILL

I'VE CONTACTED ZILTOX AND THE GLOWING ORB ORDERED ME BACK FOR MY ANNUAL TUNE-UP AND SERVICING!

MY RELIEF IS ON THE WAY RIGHT NOW!



YUH CAN'T JUST TAKE OFF, GAZOO! IT'S YER DUTY TO STAY HERE AND TAKE CARE OF ME AN' BARNEY!

YOU'LL BE FINE! A YOUNG FELLOW IS ON HIS WAY TO EARTH RIGHT NOW TO LOOK AFTER YOU TILL I RETURN!



HIS NAME IS ZIKKO!
HE'LL BE AS EFFICIENT
AS I IN EVERY WAY!

NOW YA GOT ME
WORRIED,
NEEDLENOSE!



I'M A LITTLE WORRIED MYSELF...
IF I REMEMBER ZIKKO, HE'S GOT
A WEIRD SENSE OF HUMOR!

WE'LL PROBABLY
PASS EACH OTHER
ENROUTE!



THERE'S HIS
SPACE SHIP
NOW!



IS HE **CRAZY?** WE'LL CRASH
IF ONE OF US DOESN'T ALTER
COURSE!

IT WON'T BE **ME!**
I HAVE THE RIGHT
OF WAY!



ZIKKO IS
SICK-O!



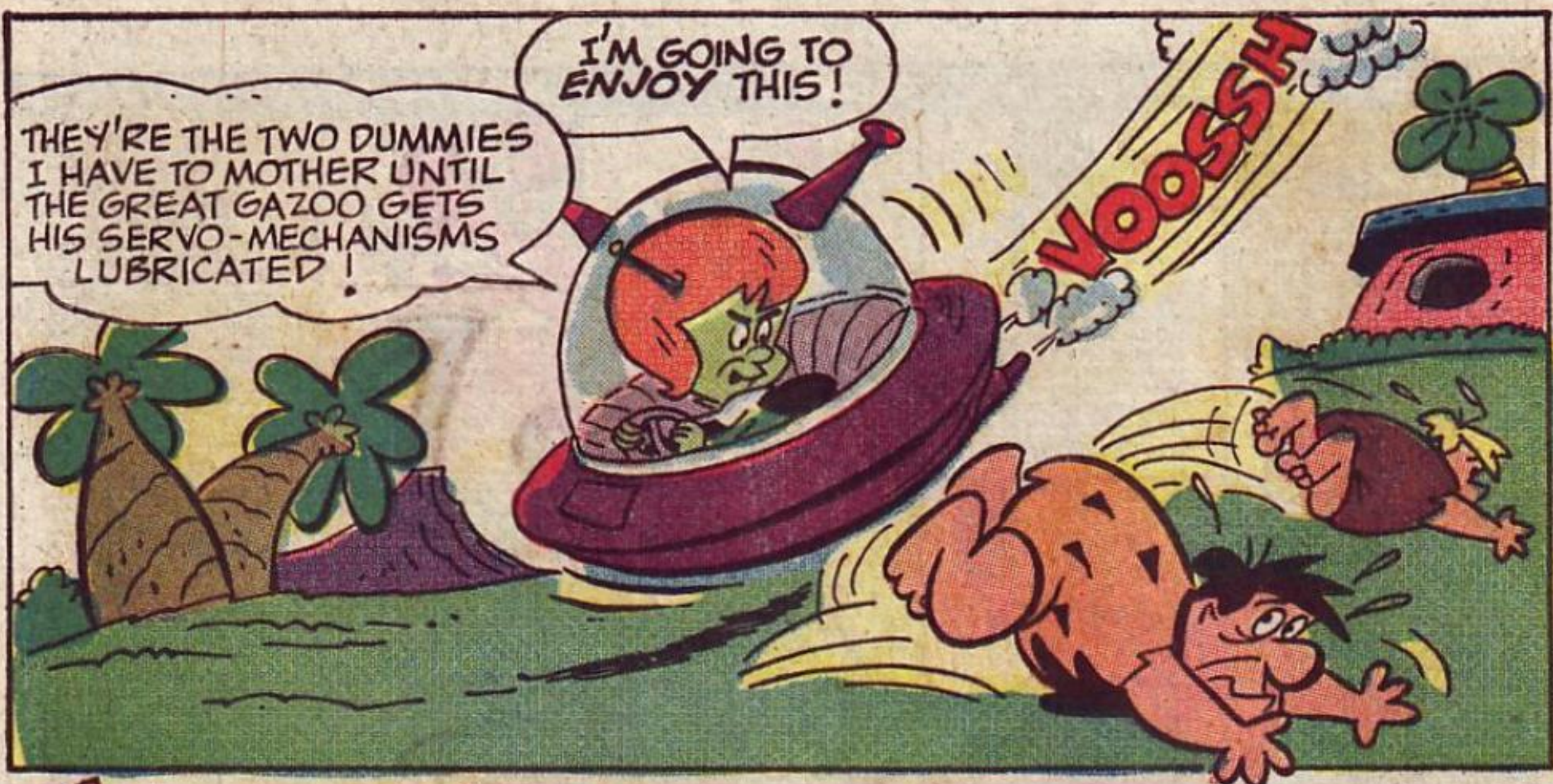
FRED AND BARNEY
AND ZIKKO RICHLY
DESERVE EACH
OTHER!



HEY, FRED? IT LOOKS
LIKE GAZOO'S RELIEF
IS FINALLY HERE!



THE GREAT GAZOO
SAYS HE'LL BE
OKAY BUT...



DO US A FAVOR, ZIKKO...
DON'T DO US ANY FAVORS!

I WAS TOLD
YOU'RE A
DIFFICULT
SPECIES...



I'VE GOT NO CHOICE! I MUST
ASSIST THEM *WHETHER THEY
LIKE IT OR NOT!*



FRED, ISN'T THAT
FIRE BURNING
YET?

I'D LIKE TO SEE
WILMA MAKE A
FIRE WITH *WET
WOOD!*

BLOW ON IT
SOME MORE,
FRED! I THINK
IT'LL START!



I'VE FOUND THEM...
AND THEY *DO* NEED
HELP!



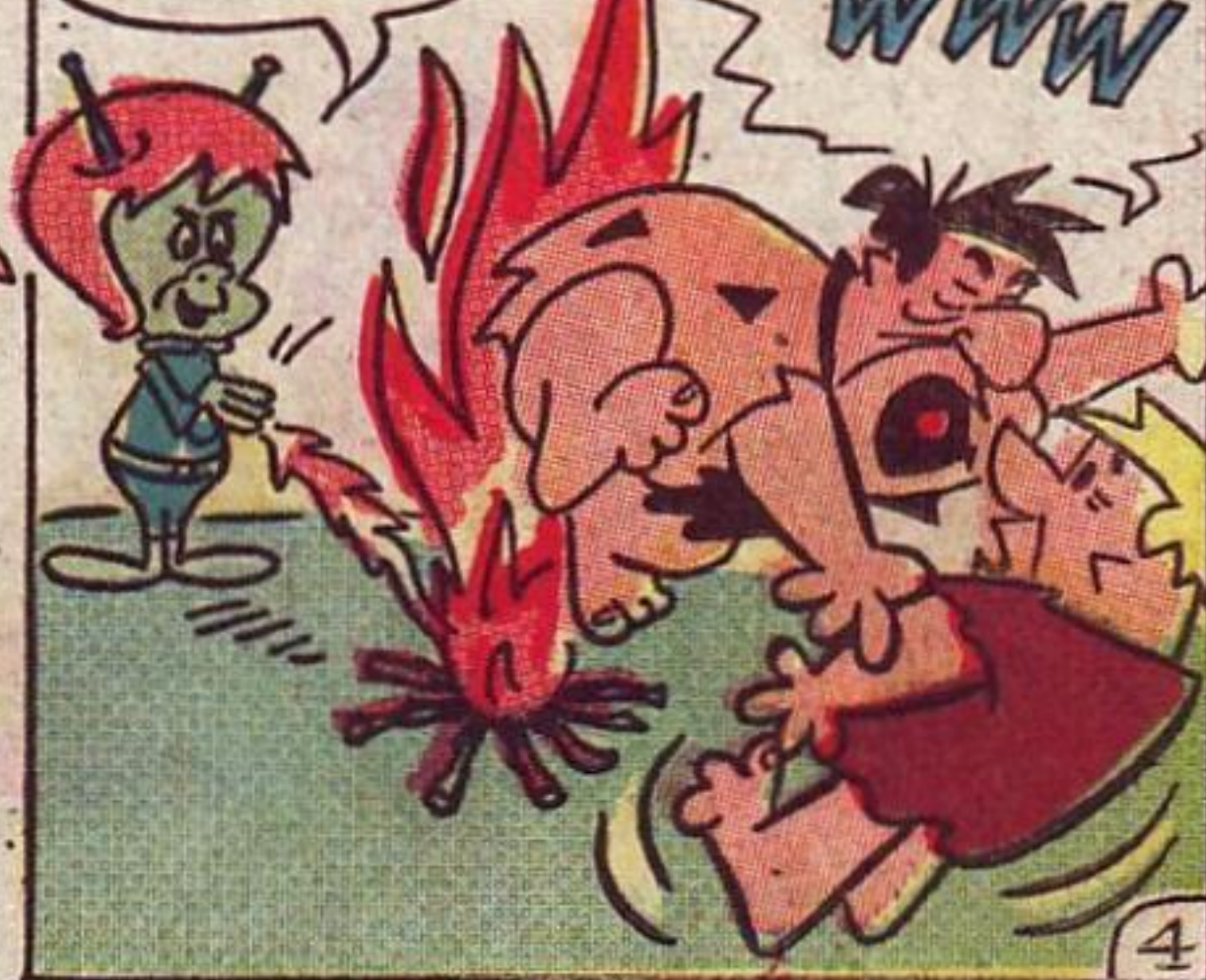
IT'S NO USE, SHORTY!
I CAN'T GET IT
GOIN'!

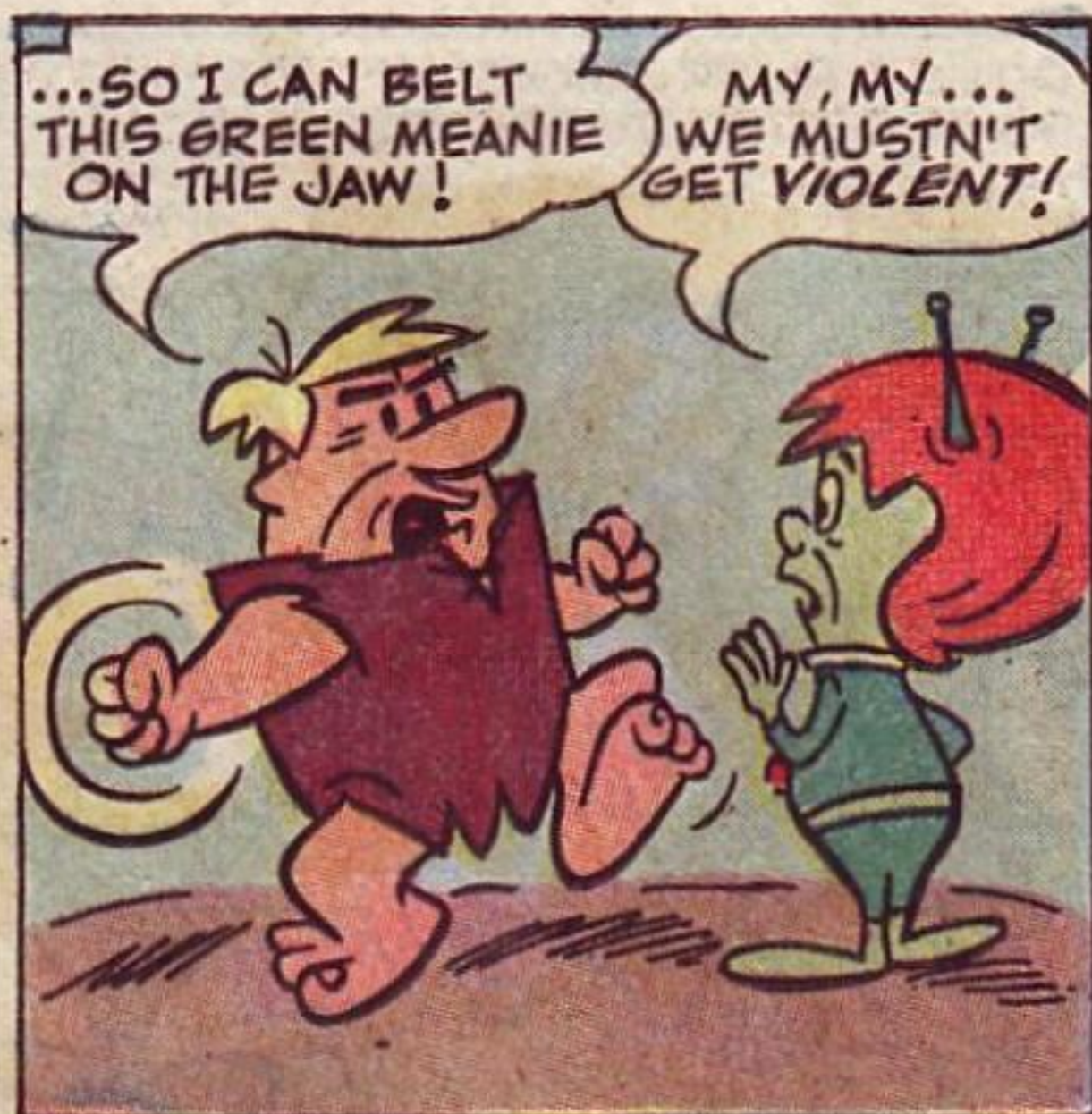
A VERY SIMPLE
PROBLEM! THIS
IS MY CHANCE TO
HELP THEM!



BURN,
FIRE,
BURN!

YEEEE
OOO
WWW





FRED AND BARNEY WENT TO WORK...



WHAT STRANGE, IDIOTIC CREATURES! WHY ARE THEY BENDING TWO TREES AND TYING A HEAVY ROPE TO THEM?



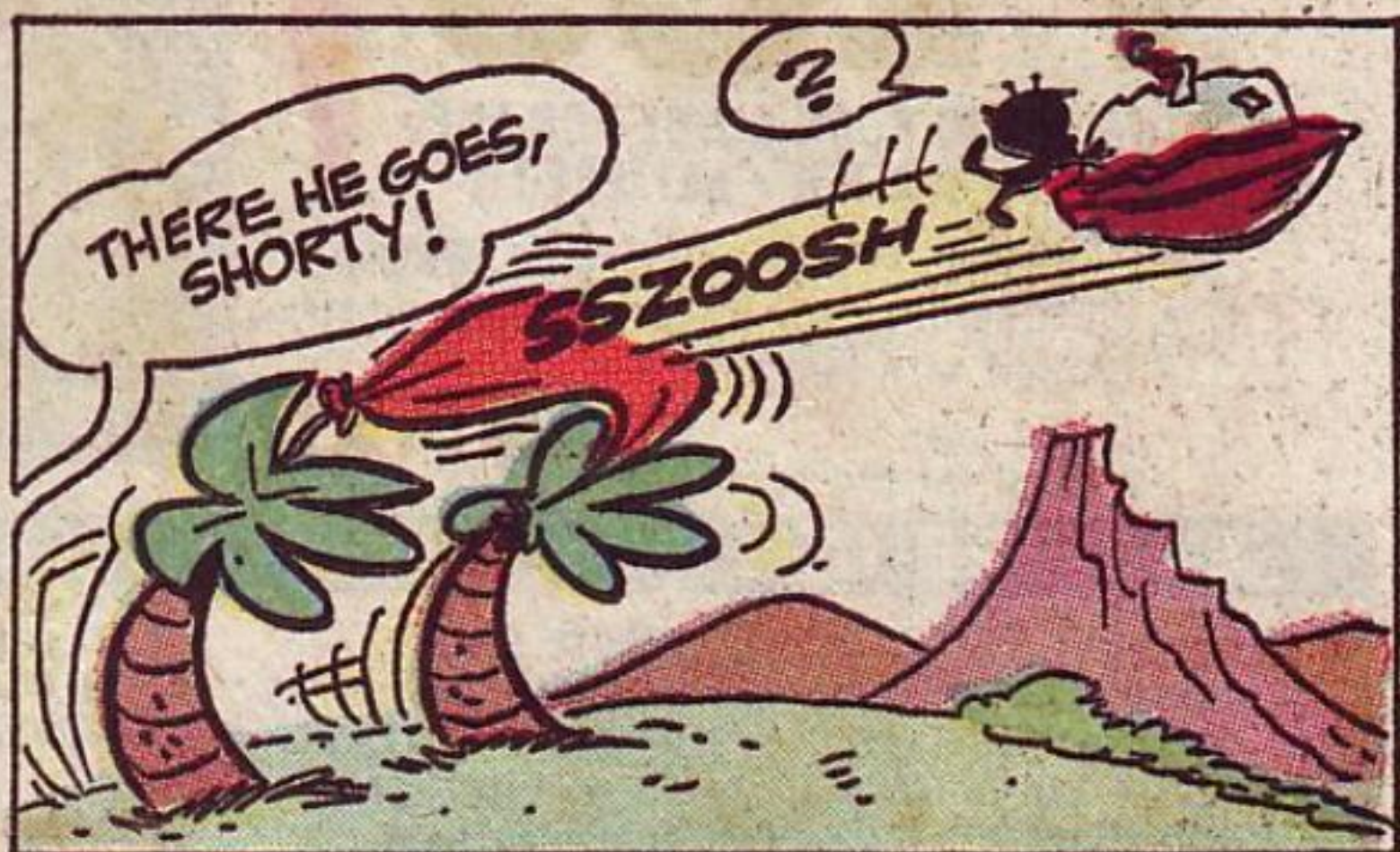
HMMMM, THIS IS INTERESTING!

WE'RE GONNA GIVE YOU THE THRILL OF YER LIFE, ZIKKO!



OKAY, FRED!

NOW, SHORTY!



THERE HE GOES, SHORTY!

SSZOOOSH



THERE GOES THAT IDIOT AGAIN... STILL PLAYING CHICKEN!



BOY, ARE WE GLAD TUH SEE YOU!

YEAH, YA LOOK BETTER WHEN YUH'RE GREEN, GAZOO! WELCOME BACK!

END

THE WONDER WAGON

STORY:
MICHAEL J.
PELLOWSKI

ART:
JOHN
BYRNE



The Smith twins were having a picnic in the woods near the old, haunted house. "A magician used to live in that house," said Morgan Smith as he pointed at the rundown house and took a big bite out of his salami sandwich. "Did he have magic powers?" asked Melanie Smith as she spread mustard onto her ham sandwich. "Yes, he could make things disappear and do all kinds of tricks," said Morgan to his twin sister. "Whatever happened to the old magician?" questioned Melanie. "He disappeared because all the people around here were cruel and stingy. That was a long time ago," replied Morgan as he gulped down the last bite of his sandwich and reached for another. "Maybe he'll come back someday," said Melanie. "Maybe," answered Morgan as he poured himself a

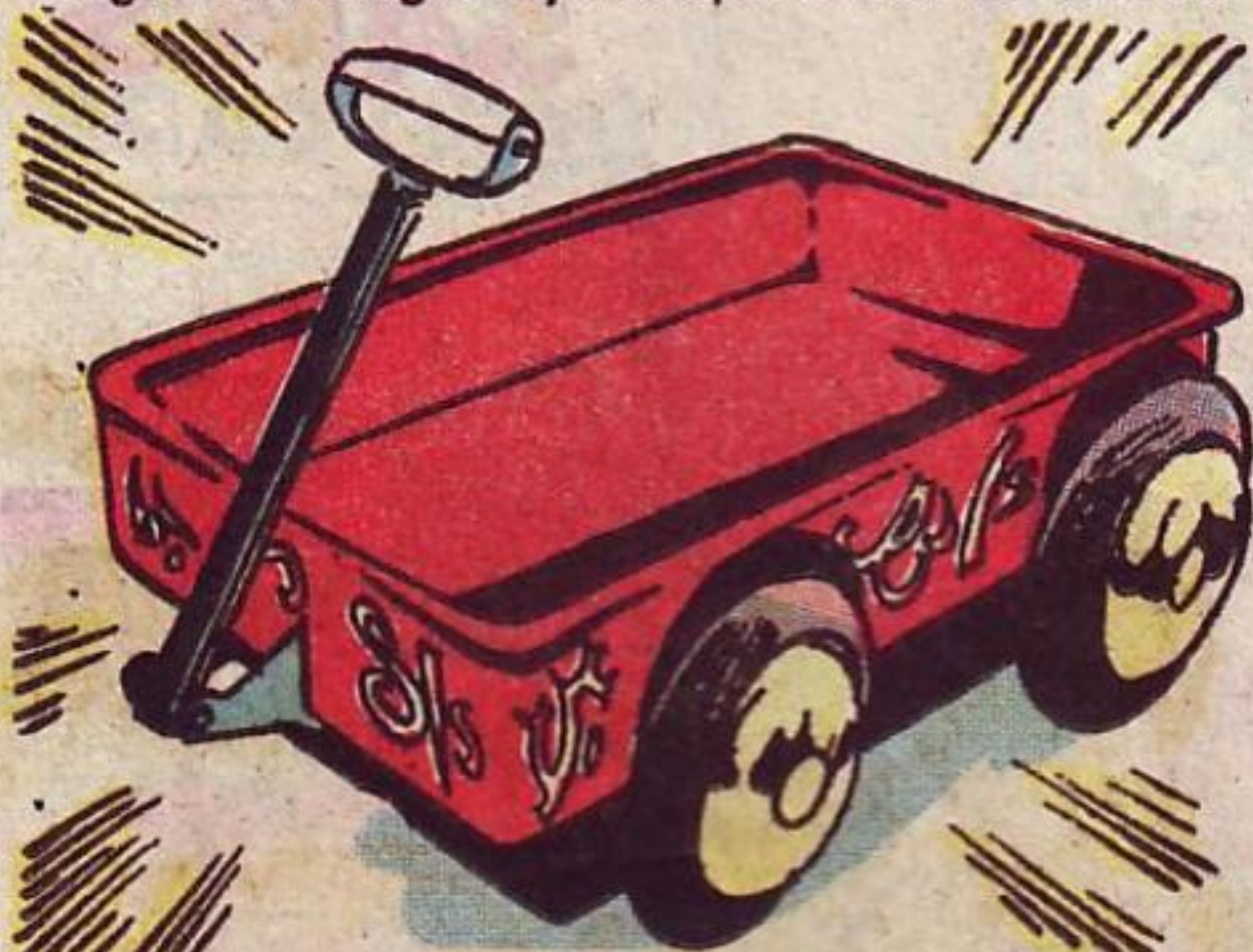
glass of milk.

Suddenly, there was a flash of smoke in the bushes near the old, haunted house. "What's that?" yelled Melanie poking Morgan in the ribs. Morgan didn't want to explore. He wanted to eat! "Probably some wiseguy playing with fire crackers," explained Morgan who was too lazy to go and check on the explosion.

An old man with white hair and a beard pushed through the bushes and walked towards the twins. He had on a top hat and a long, black cape. He looked very mysterious. Morgan wasn't frightened but Melanie was. "Who are you?" she said to the old man. "I'm just a hungry nobody who can't afford to buy lunch," the man answered. Melanie smiled. "You can

have lunch with us," she offered. "Sure, there's plenty!" added Morgan. The man sat down and the three of them ate up everything in the basket. When they finished, the mysterious stranger shook hands with both twins. "You've renewed my faith in mankind," he said. "I have a present for you. It's in the bushes." "You don't have to give us anything..." Melanie started to say. The man disappeared in a puff of smoke before she could finish.

Melanie and Morgan walked over to the bushes near the haunted house. "Here it is!" shouted Morgan as he raced into the bushes and pulled out a shiny, red wagon with magical symbols painted on it. "That's a



strange looking wagon," said Melanie as she looked at the weird symbols. "I wonder what it's good for?" "It's good for riding in!" yelled Morgan as he hopped on the wagon and pulled his sister in behind him. "I think that man was the old magician and I think this wagon is magic. I'll bet it can roll without anyone pushing it or something like that," predicted Melanie. Morgan laughed. His sister always had silly ideas. Her imagination was too strong. "Magic huh? I wonder if it could take us to 1,000,000 years B.C.?" teased Morgan.

Suddenly, the wagon wheels began to spin. The wagon launched itself off the ground and shot off into the sky. Melanie and Morgan held on for dear life. Soon they were high in the sky. The stars were close enough to touch. The wagon began to spin around and

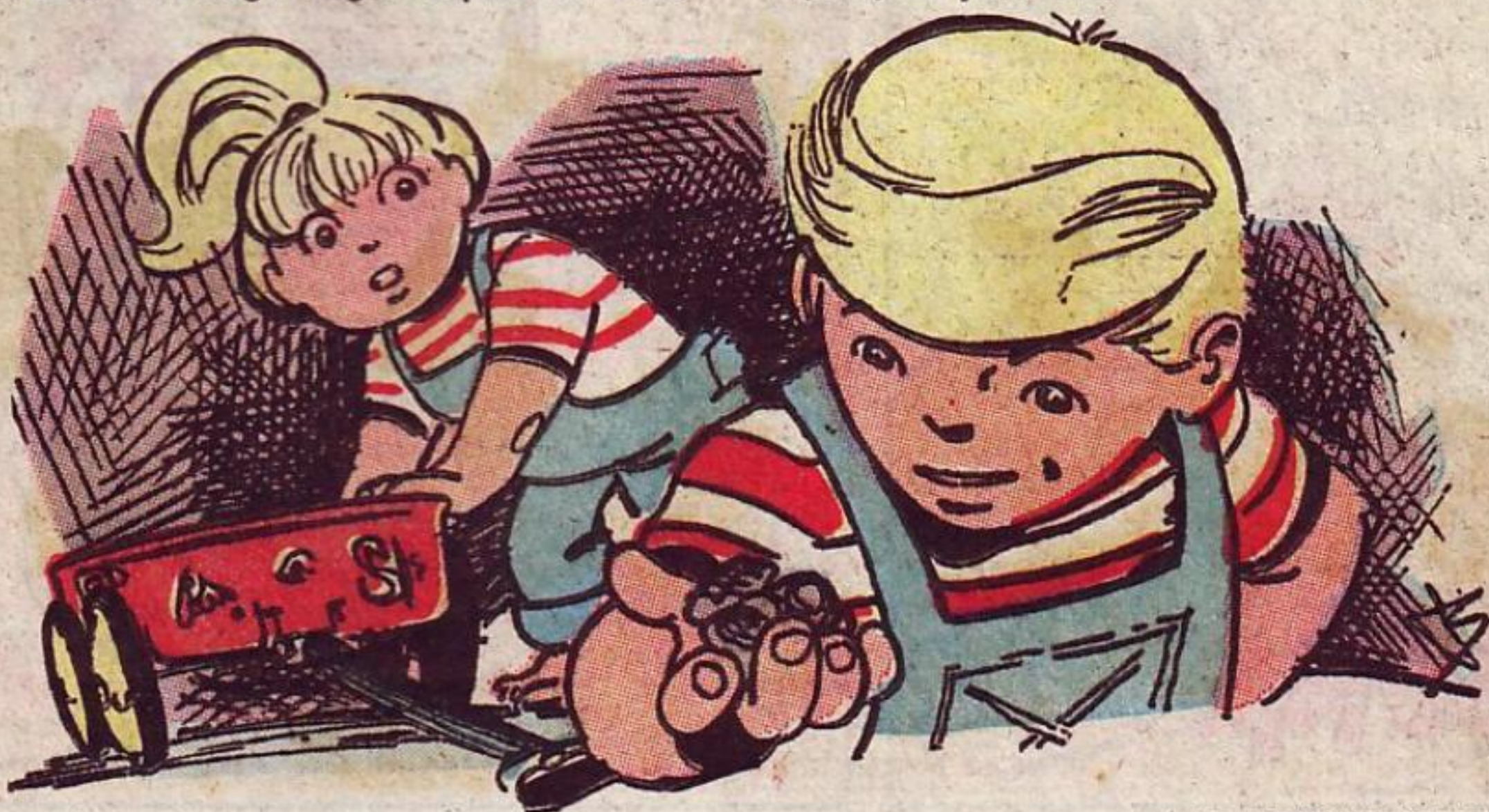
around and around. The twins blacked out.

When they awoke, they were in a strange land. There were mountains and smoking volcanos. There were palm trees and funny-looking ferns and bushes. "Where are we?" asked Melanie. Morgan didn't know the answer. He stepped out of the wagon and was followed by his sister. "Look at these funny rocks," said Morgan as he picked up some stones and slipped them into his pant's pocket. Suddenly, they heard a loud roar. It sounded like a lion's growl only ten times louder. Out from behind a pile of boulders stepped a



fierce prehistoric monster. "I know where we are!" said Morgan nervously. "We're on prehistoric Earth — 1,000,000 years B.C. I saw that monster in one of my school books."

The monster saw the twins and wanted to make a picnic out of them. Melanie was screaming. "Get into the wagon. It's our only chance!" shouted Morgan as the monster lumbered towards them. "Make it fly ... Make it fly!" pleaded Melanie pounding on Morgan's back. "I don't know how..." he admitted. "Wait! Yes I do! I wonder if this wagon can take us home?" he cried. The wagon flew up into the air just as the monster reached for it. It was a narrow escape. The Wonder Wagon returned the twins to the picnic area. The twins stepped out. "Was it a dream?" asked Melanie as she looked at the strange wagon. "I don't think so," answered Morgan as he reached into his pocket and pulled out the fossilized rocks he found in 1,000,000 years B.C.



The FLINTSTONESTM IN The Bargain Hunter

F.F. FRED, T.T. TH-THIS C-C-CAR
IS G-G-GUH...

Y-Y-YEAH,
I KNOW!

✓
**SOBBIN'
SAM'S**
USED CARS



D-6494

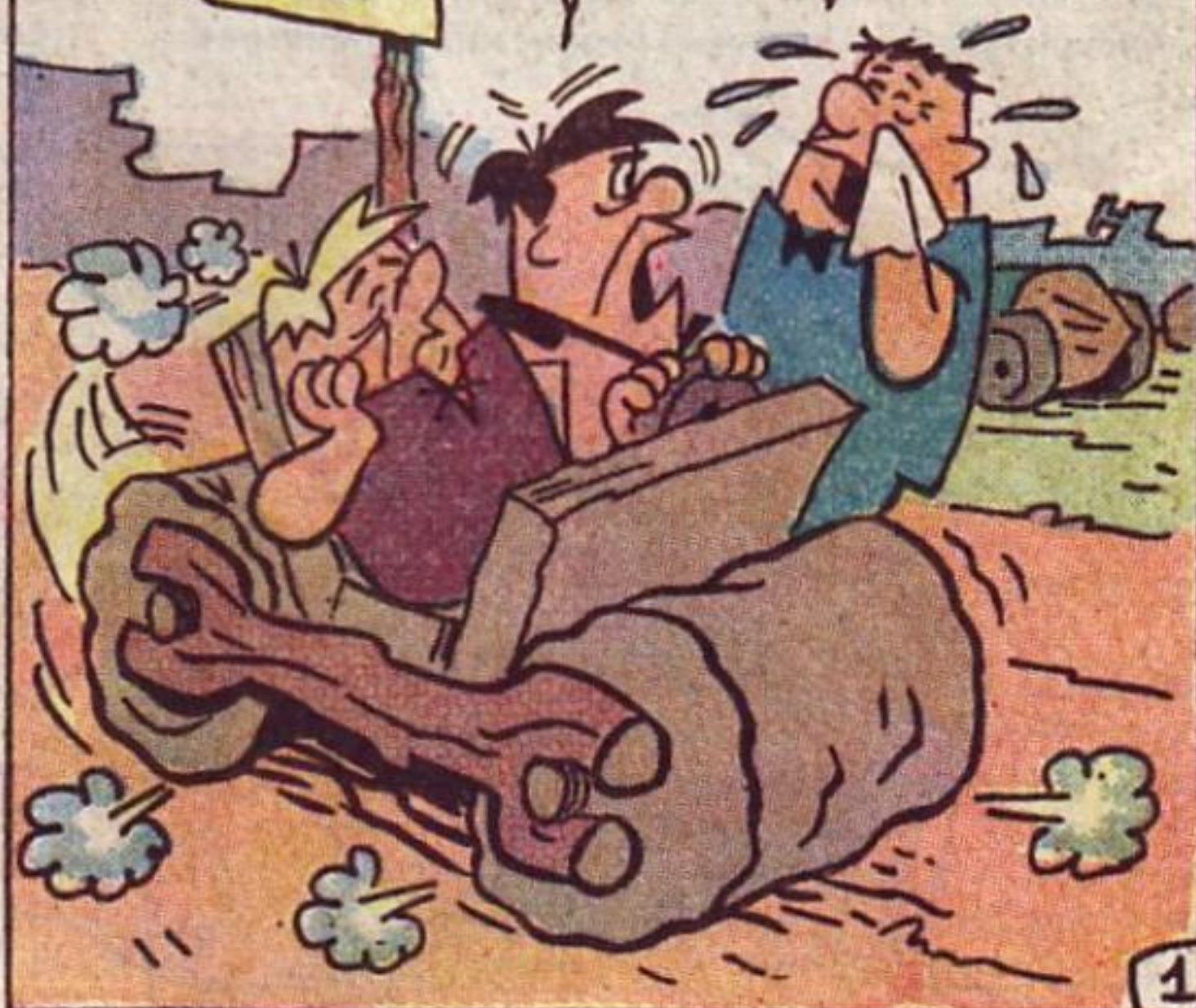
IT'S SH-SHUH-SHAKIN'
THE T-T-TEETH RIGHT
OUTA M-M-MY H-HEAD!

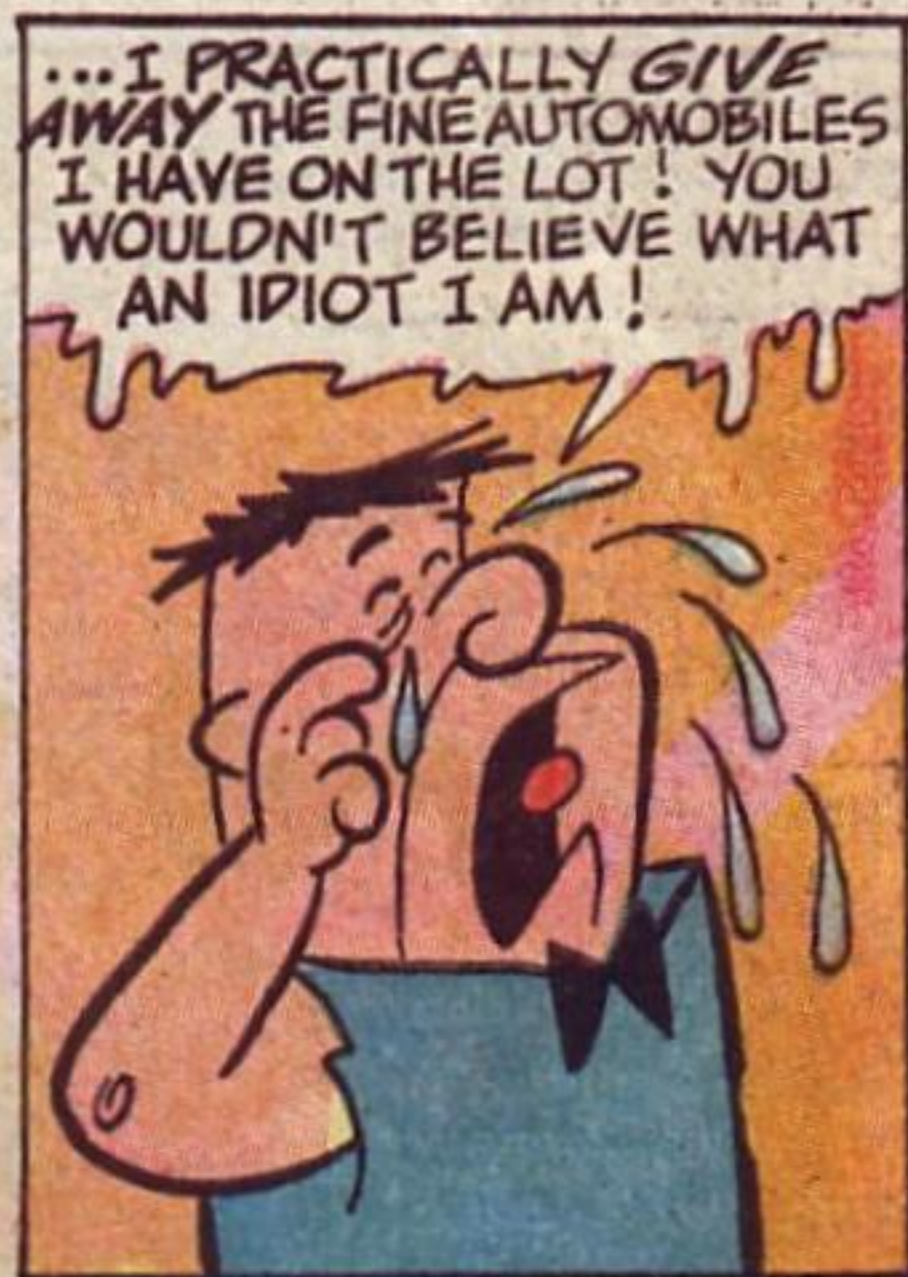
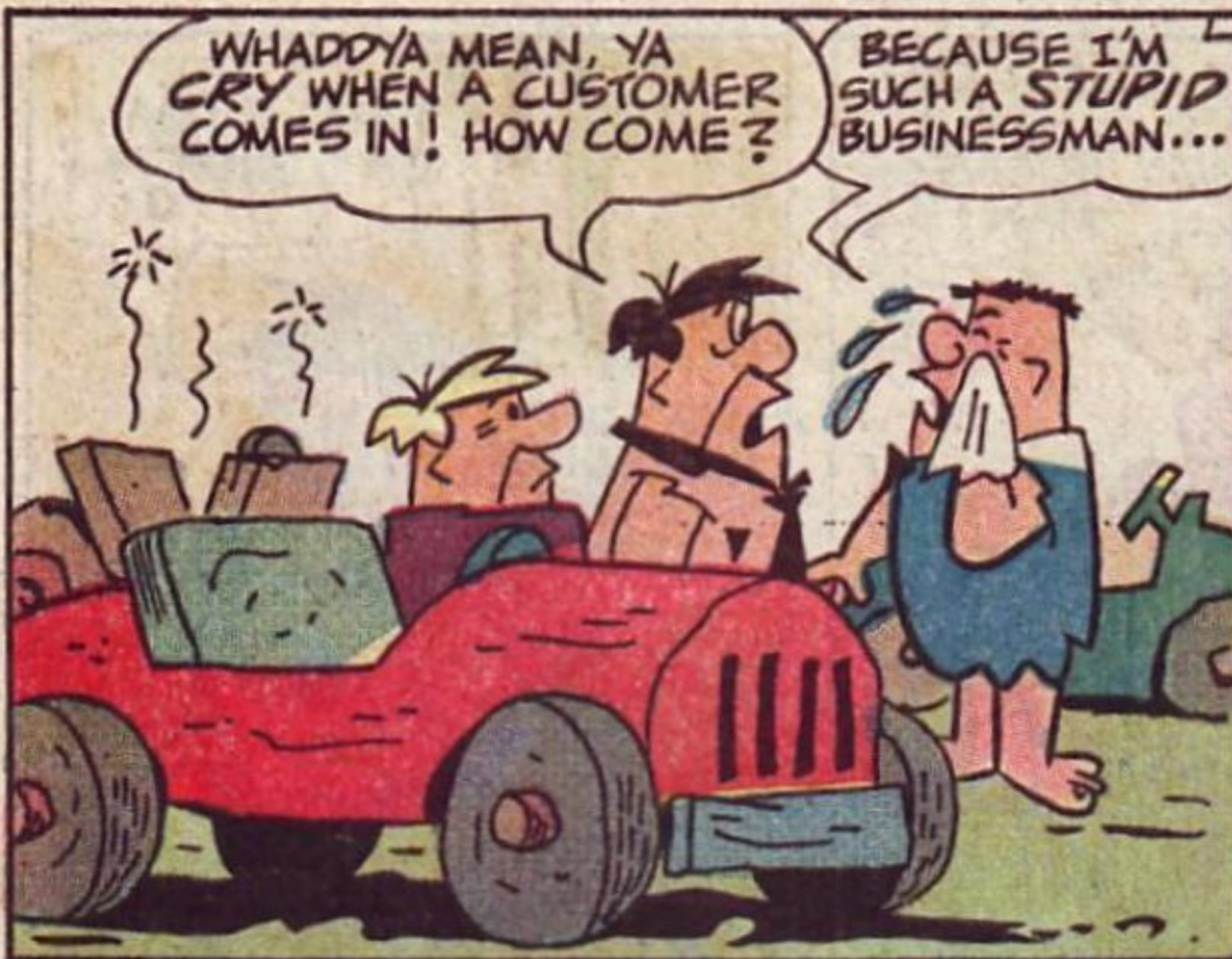


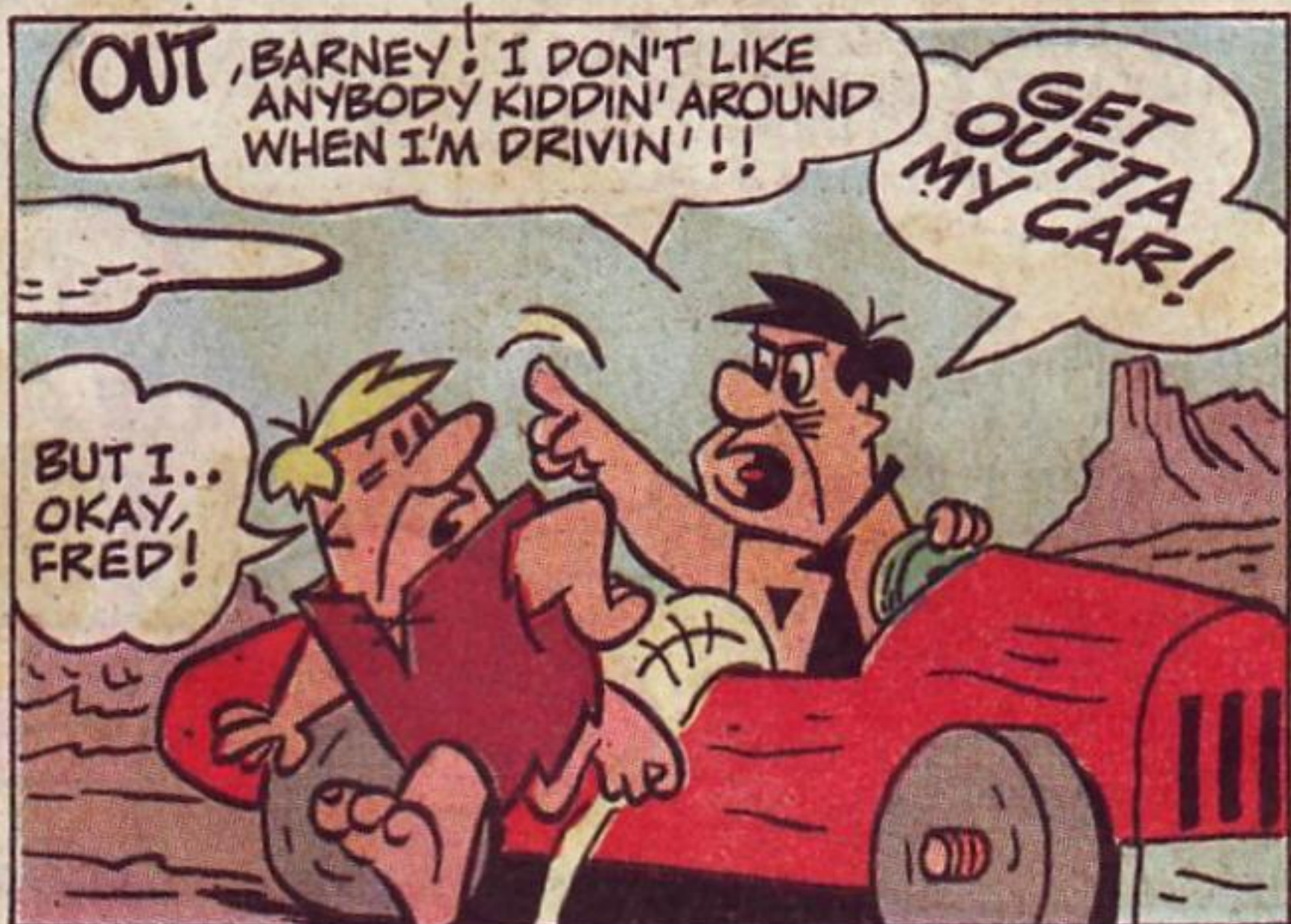
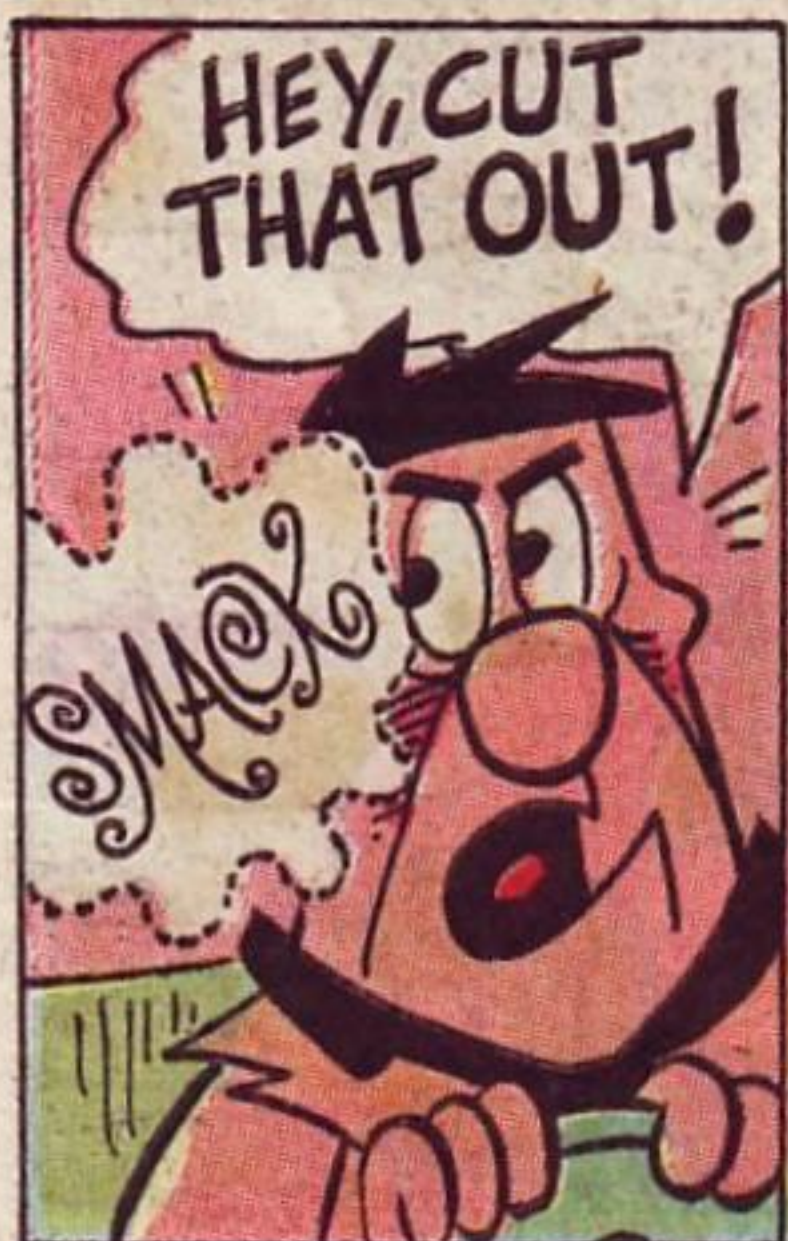
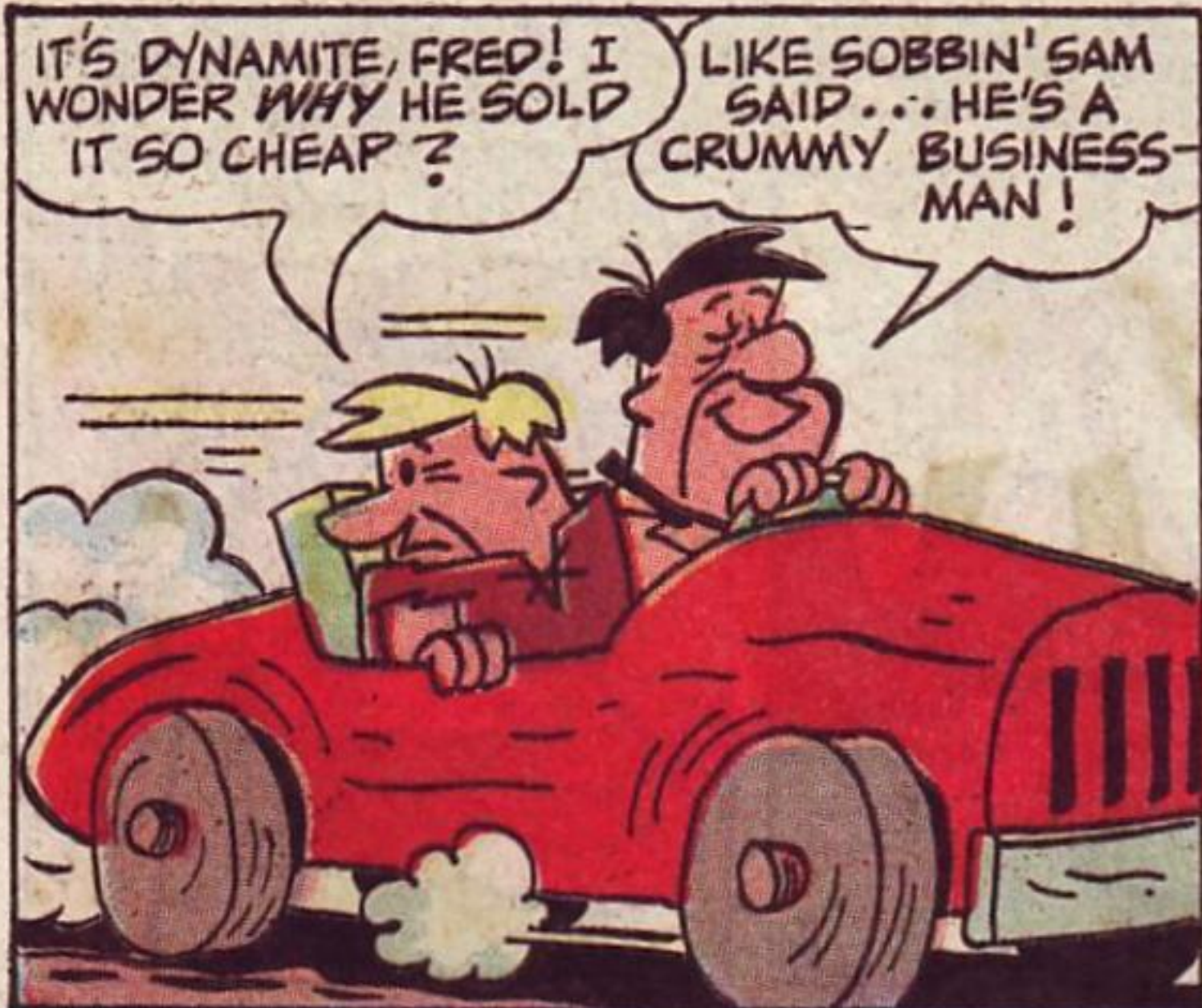
**SOBBIN'
SAM'S**
USED CARS

WHAT ARE
YOU CRYIN'
ABOUT?

I ALWAYS CRY
WHEN A CUSTOMER
DRIVES IN,
MISTER!

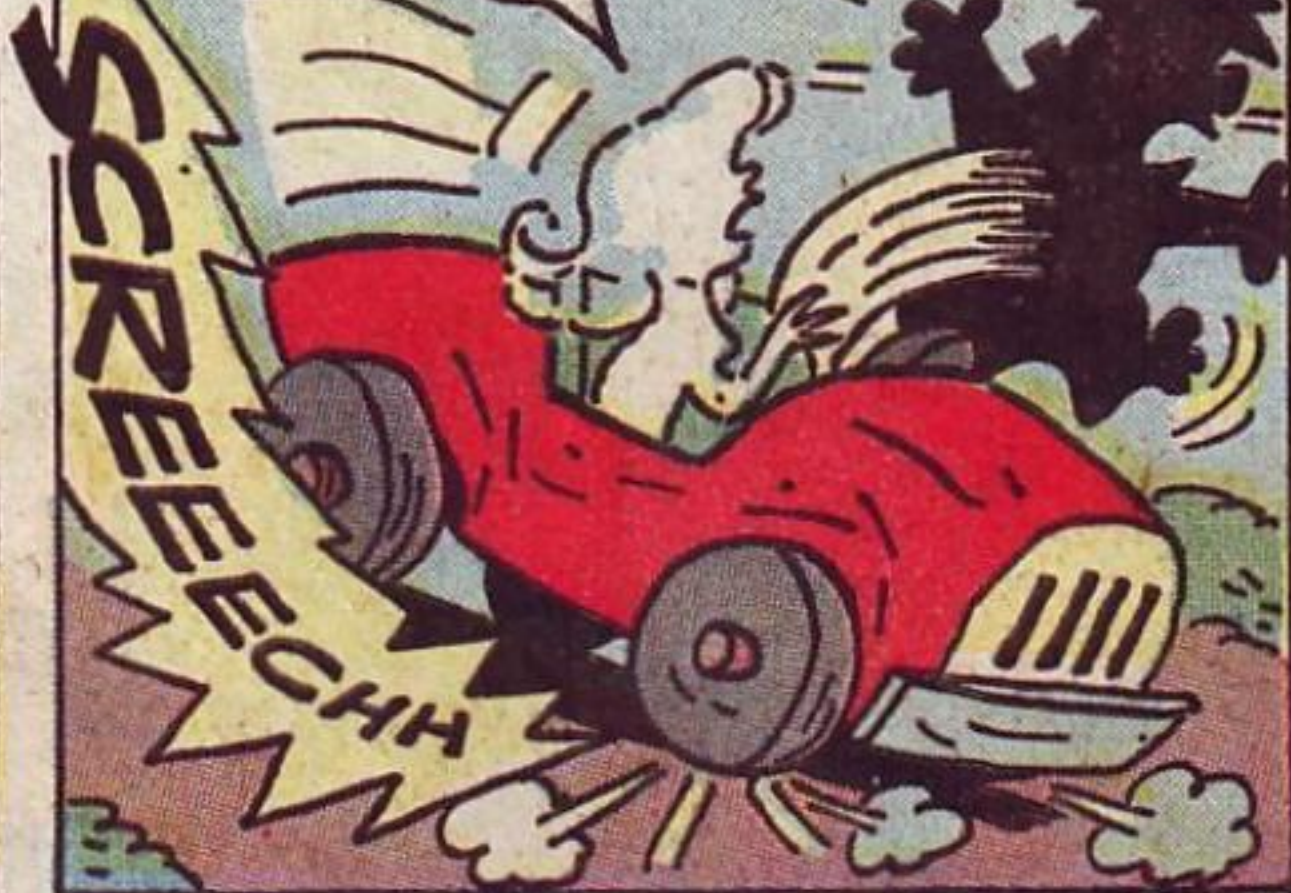






MIMI DEEVINE? I
R-REMEMBER YOU
GOT KILLED IN AN
ACCIDENT!!

THAT'S RIGHT,
DOLL... IN
THIS CAR!



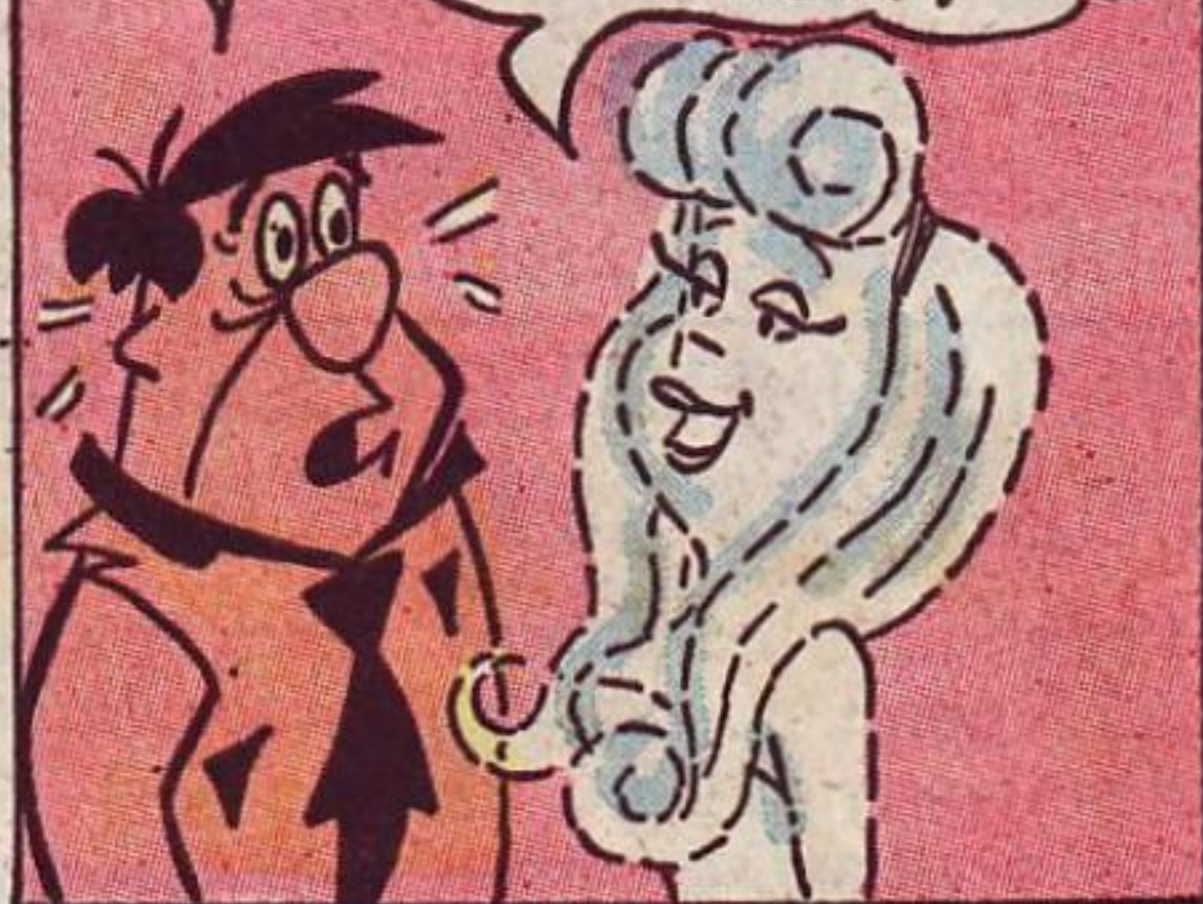
NO WONDER HE
SOLD IT CHEAP!
THE CAR IS
HAUNTED!

I WON'T HURT YOU,
HANDSOME! I WANT
YOU TO DO ME A FAVOR!



WHAT KINDA
FAVOR?

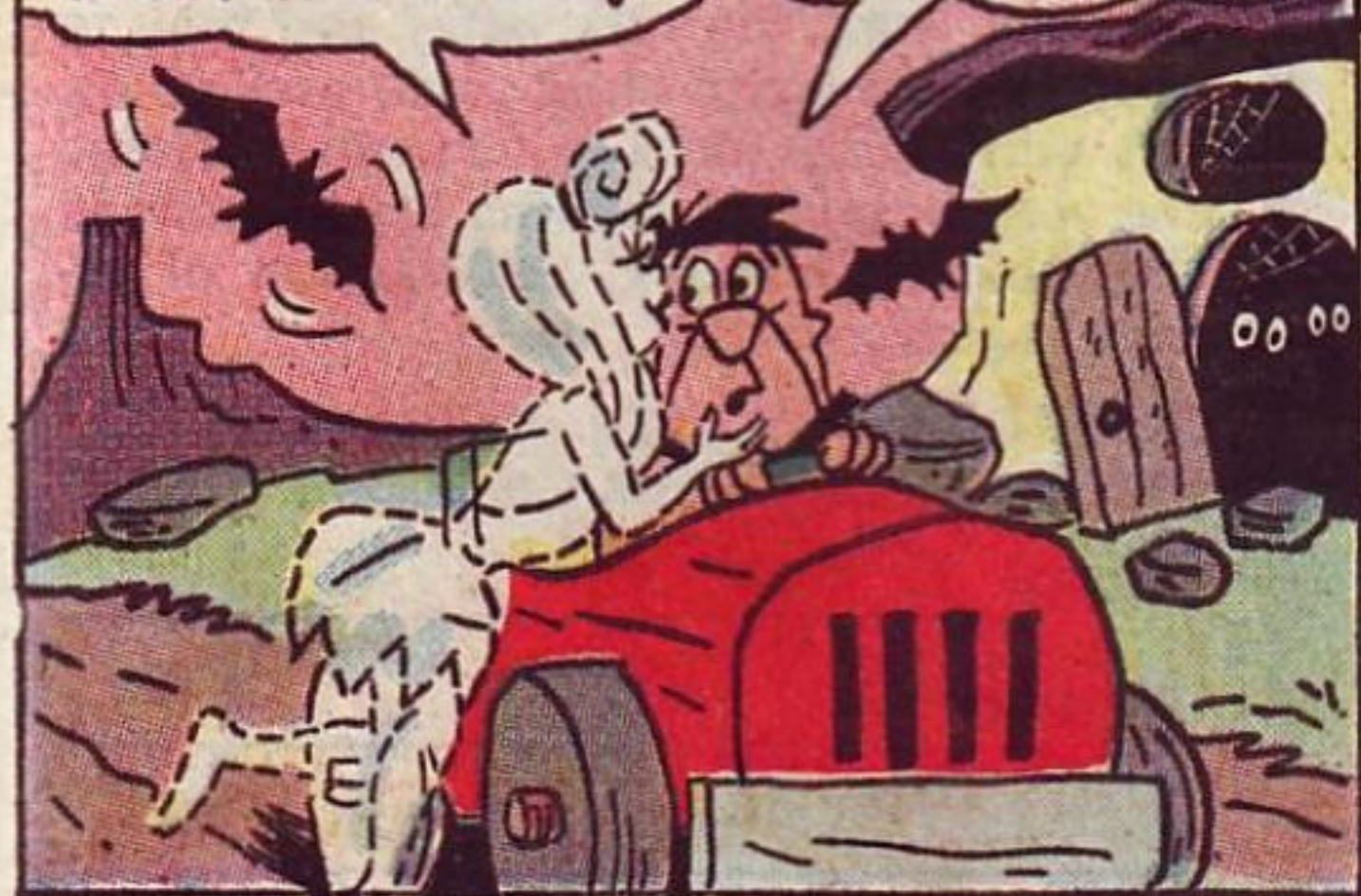
JUST TAKE ME HOME,
THAT'S ALL I WANT!
THEN YOU CAN HAVE
THE CAR WITHOUT THE
GHOST!



So...

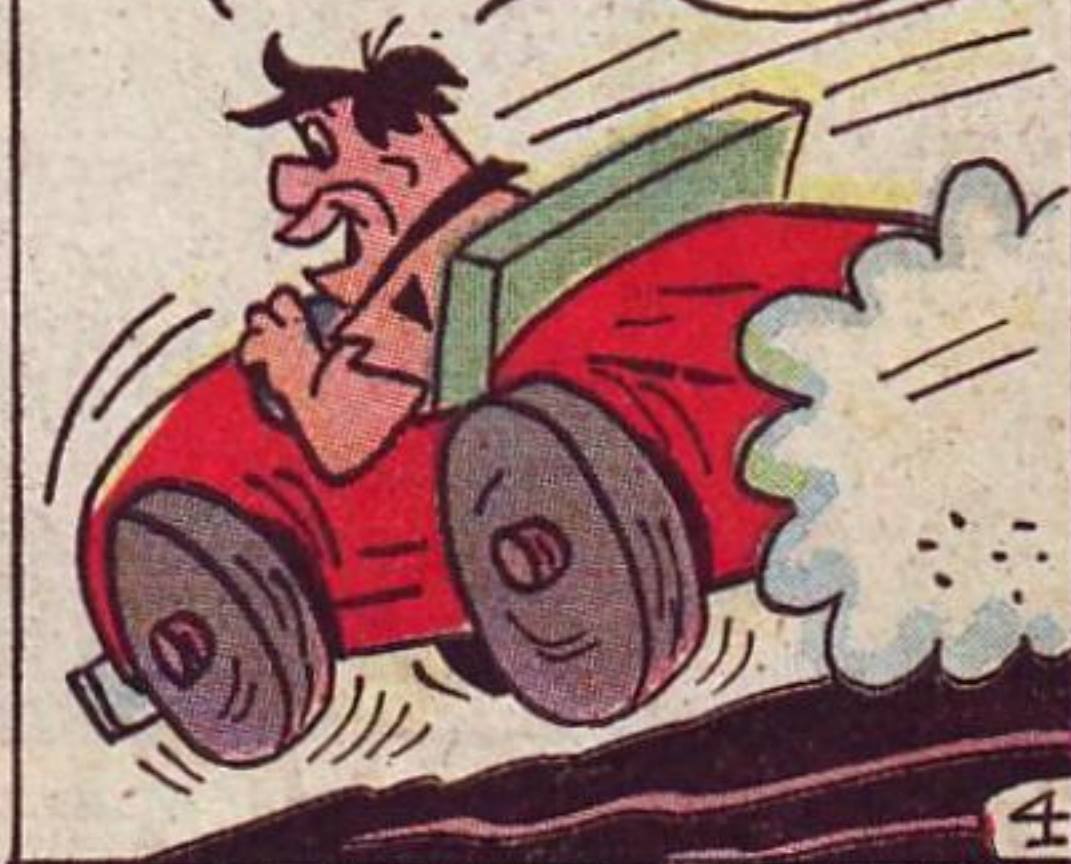
YOU'RE A SWEETHEART!
WANT TO COME IN AND
MEET THE FOLKS?

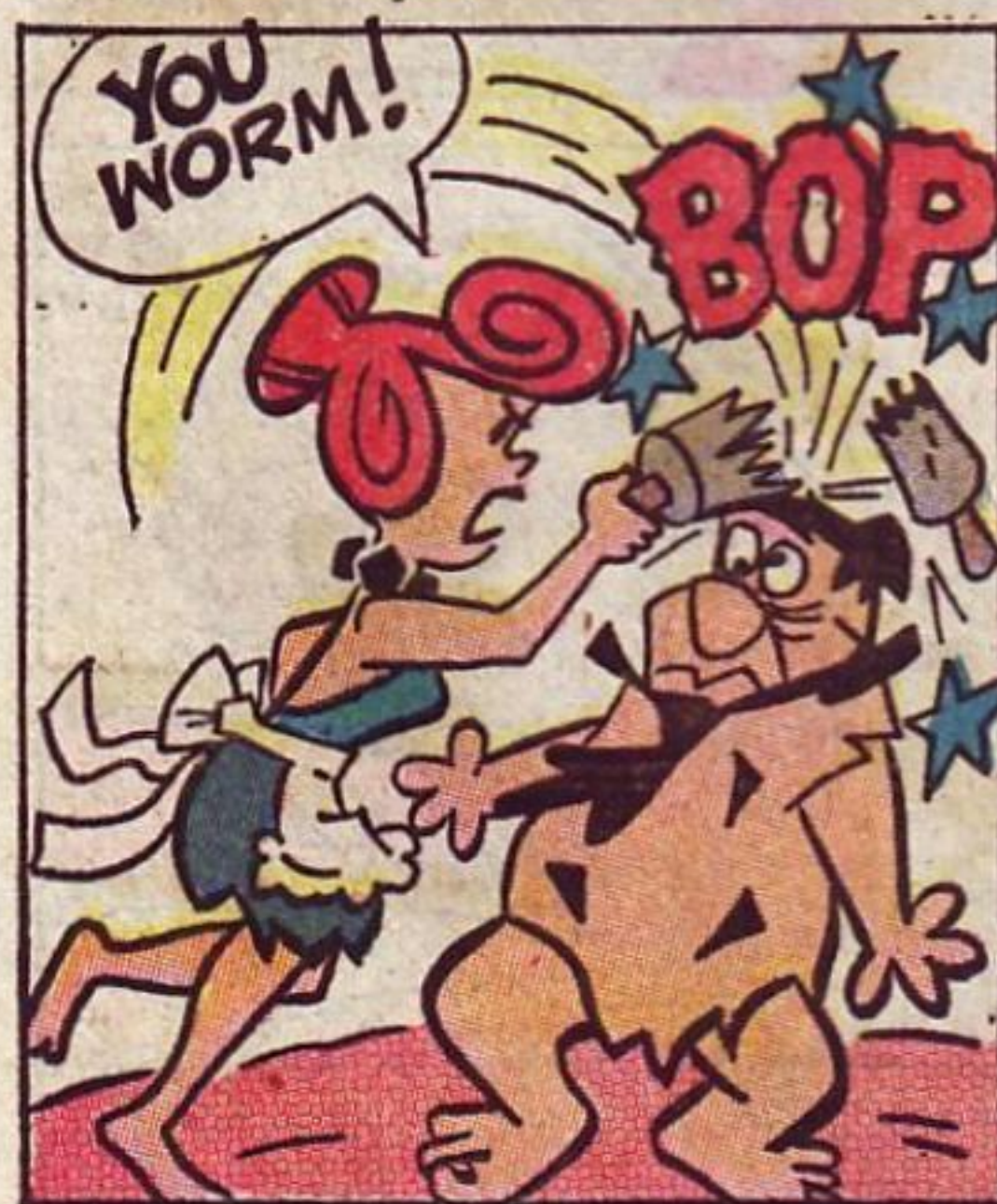
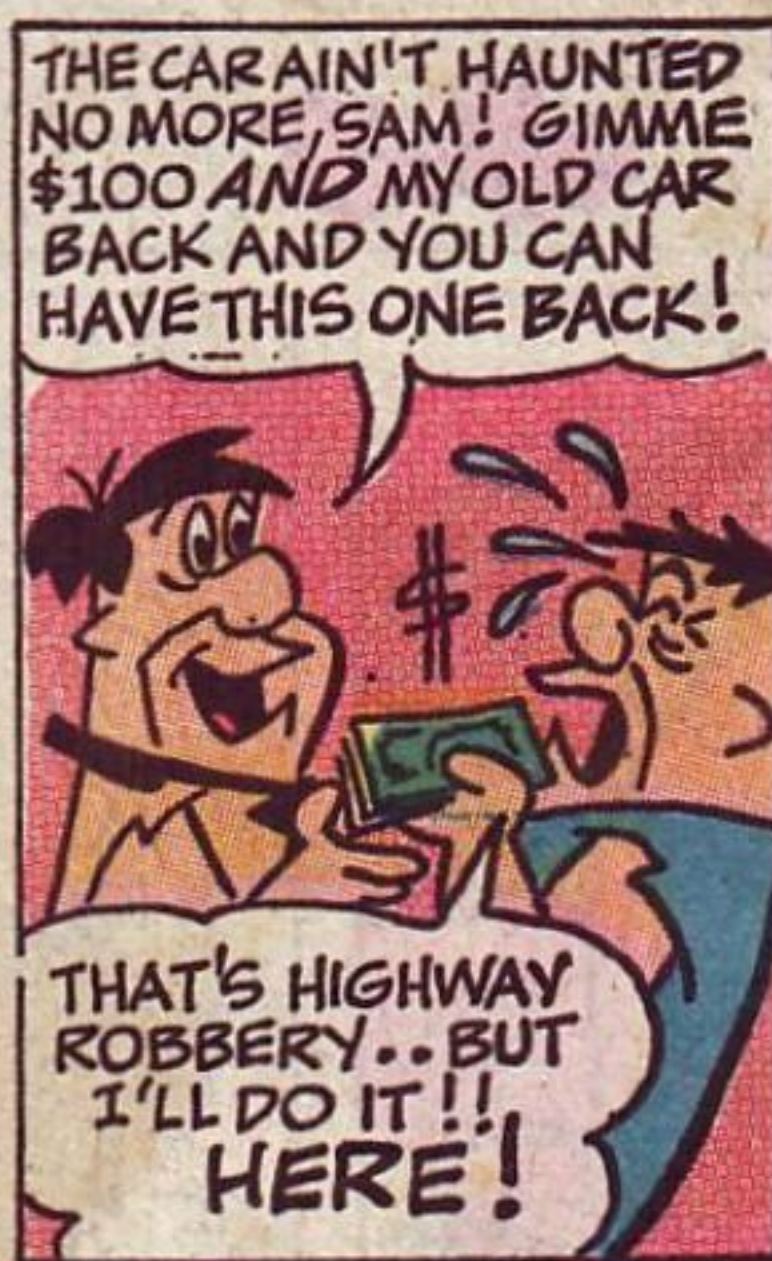
N-NO TH-THANKS!
I GOTTA GET BACK
TO SOBBIN' SAM'S!



I GOTTA TERRIFIC
CAR FOR FIFTY
BUCKS!

YABBA-
DABBA-
DOOOO!





WALLY IN A Favorite Bone

